other by the over-mastering impulse of
"love, till all become
kinsmen and the whole world becomes one
spiritual fraternity
for the worship and adoration, in direct
unveiled communion
'of spirit and in the unflinching service of
tmth, of the one
Supreme God, the Eternal, Unsearchable
and Immutable
Author and Preserver of the Universe, our
Maker and Master
Mentor and Guide, Parent and Saviour.
In the conjoint spiritual worship- of the
brotherhood
of *Bhaktas,* man approaches, appreciates
and-embraces
roan as a God-illumined soul. Therein soul
sits with soul
in a sacred ring, soul moves with soul in a^
holy circle around
the one in whose Light they dwell, by
whose Love they live.
Therein soul' hails and rejoices in soul for
the sake of the
Mother Divine of all human souls. Therein
all souls speak
one language—the language of. the heart,
of which the scrip-
tures of all climes and times are but a
translation, the language
of love, the language of child-like simplicity.
God blesses
them all.
Again in the more advanced stages of
Bhakti, the intensest
devotional attitude towards God is that
sweet ecstasy—
that enchanting *madJmryam,* in which He is
the <c Spouse
Divine of the human soul/' It is a conception

at once direct,
attractive and inspiring, not distant awe,
indefinite fami-
liarity or dependent trust, but voluntary
and cheerful self-
dedication. Day in and day out, the *Bhakta*
revels in the
joy of this sweet relationship thus :

" *0* Thou the Sweet One, the Charmer of my heart, the Captivator of my soul. Thou hast meant me to be the dear bride, the chosen . spouse, the consecrated consort of Thine own Holy Self. Such is the irresistible^ the in-drawing power of Thy charm that the ground under my feet slips, my strength only conspires' with- Thy purpose and the heart is seized as if by one storm of rapture and I lose myself in Thy ever-expanding, all-encircling embrace of love. Thou hast made me, created me, not for myself, not for others, but for Thine own Self. Thou hast said unto me "You are mine." And the end and fulfilment of-my-being lies in re-acting to that holy oner and invitation and